

Gold Is Found In Lost City Of Bolivia Once Inhabited By a Now Vanished Race

Skulls of Women Had Plates of Gold Upon Their Foreheads; Believed Race Existed Eight Thousand Years Before Christ.

By
Frank G. Carpenter
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LA PAZ, Bolivia, August 1.—I am able to give you today the story of some wonderful discoveries just made in the heart of the Bolivian Andes. You may have read of the ruined city of Machu Picchu, found by Dr. Hiram Bingham in the heart of the jungle within four or five days of Cuzco, the capital of the Incas. That is situated in Peru. On the high plateau of Bolivia are the remains of another ancient city not far from La Paz that has been known for centuries. Its origin has never been settled, but now out of the ground from under it are coming pottery, relics of gold and copper and the skeletons of human beings that lead scientists here to suppose that it was in existence 2000 years or more before the first stones of the pyramids were laid.

This ancient city is known as Tiahuanaco. It is 12 miles from Lake Titicaca, and some of its ruins are within a stone's throw of the railway that goes from Guayaquil, the Bolivian port on the lake, to La Paz. I stopped there on my way across the plateau.

The ruins are scattered over an area equal to about a dozen 100-acre farms. They consist of the remains of massive walls, of terraced mountains, and of the great edifices sometimes called the Temples. The latter buildings cover four acres and it is made of blocks of black stone 30 inches in thickness. The stones are much like those of the ancient buildings I saw in Cuzco. They were fitted together without mortar and that so closely that I found it impossible to insert a knife blade between them. The stones are cut with absolute regularity, and we have no modern buildings which are more closely fitted together.

As it is now, most of the structures of Tiahuanaco have been carried away, and it is only the mighty pillars that are scattered here and there and the cut stones remaining from the old buildings that indicate the wonders of the past. The temple itself was in the shape of a rectangle, 445 feet long by 188 feet wide. Its outlines are marked by massive blocks of sandstone, some of which are still erect. They evidently formed the part of a rough wall and they supported a platform of earth that rose eight feet above the country surrounding. On the eastern side of this platform was a lower terrace, along the edge of which were great stone pillars ranging in height from nine to 14 feet and in width from two to four feet. There were ten of these. All except one stand there today.

A Vanished Race.
Let me tell you what is still left of Tiahuanaco. The ruins are accessible to all, and some may be seen from the windows of the cars passing through on the way to La Paz. There are remarkable ruins right at the railway station and in the town that surrounds it. The town consists of mud huts, some of which have doorways made of stone brought from the ruins set into the wall. I saw Aymara Indians sitting in these stone doorways and others stooping as they went in and out. The huts are often plastered with mud, and upon the thatched roofs are wooden crosses, showing the religious nature of the people. The town has a Catholic church that has stones of the ancient city in its walls and in front of the church is a cross on a pedestal made of such stones. There are carved idols on each side of the gateway that leads into the church. They all came from Tiahuanaco, whose people lived 8000 years ago and worshipped we know not what.

One of the striking features of the ruins is a great doorway cut out of one solid block of stone. This is fitted into the walls of an old cemetery. The block is broken at one corner, but it originally was a great stone slab 38 inches thick, and twice as tall as a man. The doorway that was cut through its center is four and a half feet high, and almost three feet in width. The stone above the door is beautifully carved with figures that seem to be Egyptian, and over the doorway is a central figure in high relief. Some of the figures evidently represent kings, for each holds a scepter and some have crowns on their heads.

They have human bodies, feet and hands.

Beautiful Carvings.
Others of the stones are enormous. I saw one 16 feet long and seven feet thick, and another which is 26 feet long, 16 feet wide and six feet in thickness. Some of the blocks are of sandstone and others are trachyte, dark in color and exceedingly hard. The latter are beautifully carved and polished.

Among the most remarkable features of the ruins are the stone idols, dug out since Spanish times and made to stand upright. Some of these idols are of gigantic size. Their bodies are as big around as a man's barrel, and they are more than eight feet in height. The faces have thick lips, and the heads are so cut that they would be a fright to the children of today. They are all angles, even to the eyes, noses and lips.

Some of the smaller idols have been brought to La Paz. There is one in the center of the National Museum here. It is about three feet in height and is artistically carved. I took a picture of myself standing beside it, and also of Dr. Buehlein, the director of the museum, who has been making the excavations.

First Civilization.
It was in company with Dr. Buehlein that I went through the museum and examined the objects he has just dug from the ground. The collection is large, covering many tables and filling several rooms. It consists of pottery of all sizes, from vases of three or four inches down to the little cups the size of half an egg shell. Some of the objects are almost Etruscan in their decoration. Other pieces have hieroglyphs that make one think of Chinese or Japanese characters. Much of the terra cotta is as fine as porcelain, and when tapped upon, it gives forth the same sound. The bowls are of the color of terra cotta, and there are beautiful pieces of stone, each of which would hold one or two quarts. The collection altogether numbers thousands of pieces, and it has all been excavated in the past two or three months.

Dr. Buehlein believes that the pottery of latest excavations dates back to 8000 years ago, or to more than 8000 years before Christ. If he is correct, he has found the oldest relics of civilization now in existence.

Dr. Buehlein says that he found the most of the pottery near the skeletons, and that there were two pots beside each skull of a man or woman, and one pot only beside the skull of a child. The skulls of the women had plates of gold upon their foreheads. There are many of the plates in the museum. They are of pure gold, but as thin as man, showing that the weaker sex worshipped the stronger sex of the Tiahuanaco. The features of the image are beautifully marked. They look as though the gold had been pounded or pressed upon a die made for the purpose. They were probably fastened to the skulls by cords.

Panama-Pacific Exhibit.
In talking with Manuel Vincente Bolivian, who is now collecting the exhibit this country will have at the San Francisco exposition, I have learned that many of these ancient objects will be taken to the United States and shown there. Dr. Bolivian says that he is in correspondence with the University of Yale as to its sending a scientific expedition here to investigate the ancient civilization of Tiahuanaco and certain other archaeological wonders of the Bolivian plateau. Dr. Buehlein says that many other parts of Bolivia have evidences of prehistoric races, and that the museum will gladly welcome foreigners who wish to investigate them. He thinks, however, that what is found should be in whole or in part be given to the National Museum of La Paz.

The museum has many objects outside those I have described. It has huge stone figures from Tiahuanaco. One head that stands on the floor of the court is more than a yard high, and its eyes are as big around as a dinner plate. The figure is Assyrian in its carving. The doctor thinks it represents the head of a warrior.

Among the most interesting features of the museum is a large collection of mummies, recently discovered not far from the line of the Alica-La Paz railroad, which last year was first opened to traffic. They come from near Calacoto, a station about 15 miles from the road. They are supposed to be the mummies of the Chulpas, who lived before the time of the Incas. Each mummy is inclosed in a basket or bag of fiber, with a window in its side, out of which sticks the head of the mummy. The material of the bag appears to be a pineapple fiber, and it is firm and strong, notwithstanding its great age. The threads are evenly twisted, and each bag is woven to the exact size and shape of the mummy within.

Queer Race of People.
The inhabitants about the region of Tiahuanaco are Aymaras, the race that includes most of the red men of Bolivia, and the original inhabitants of the country, and I am told that the shape of their skulls proves that they were not so.

The Aymaras have their own stories as to their origin. One of these is that the first people upon earth became so wicked that the gods turned them into stone, and that the idols of Tiahuanaco were the result.

According to their tradition of the creation, the world was made by the great god Pachacamac, and at first it was beautiful to look upon and with comforts for man. It was ruled, however, by one Khunu, who seems to have been an angel of darkness rather than of light. It was he who brought drought and cold and other troubles, increasing them from time to time until man became little more than a beast. Then Pachacamac, fought the devil Khunu. He spread rains over the earth, causing the deserts to bloom, and he brought forth the sun to warm it. Thereupon the Khunu added to the rains and the flood came, during which the earth was covered with darkness. The fight went on, but Pachacamac finally conquered, appearing as the sun god, and covering the world with light. He created another god to aid him, and this god cut down the mountains and made the plateau. He wiped out the deserts and caused springs to flow forth from the rocks. It was under these gods that man got a fresh start and eventually rose to be the lords of creation.

Ruins of Ostia Show How Romans Lived in Flats in Caesar's Day

Rome, Italy, Aug. 1.—Pompeii has shown the world how the Roman aristocrat lived in his luxurious villa. Now Ostia, at the mouth of the Tiber, furnishes a unique example of middle class, flat life in the days of Rome's glory.

The present excavations have revealed a fine street about 16 feet wide, with two groups of houses of which the second floors are still standing. The thresholds of these houses were about a yard above the level of the street and were reached by an outside staircase of which traces remain. The facades had five entrances and many windows.

In the houses near the "Temple of Vulcan" the entrance staircase is excellently preserved. The steps are of marble and more than five feet wide. Three apartments open on a landing from which one may go up to the floor above. The rooms are somewhat small with strong walls covered with plaster on which are to be found rude paintings.

Each apartment had its balcony on the street, joining that of the next flat, so as to make a kind of corridor on the outside of the second floor. The buildings much resemble the modern flat house and are the first to give an idea of how the middle classes were housed under the Roman empire.

Here's the "Fado"—Newest Dance

It's the Rival of the Tango and the Latest French Fandango.

These photographs show Miss Margaret Hawkesworth, of New York, and Basil Durant doing the now celebrated "Fado" with which they recently took the French capital by storm.



The Vogue For Velvet

The Reign of Stripes, Narrow, Broad Straight or Crooked—Bound Scallop and Points.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—The Directoire is waning. Straight hanging towns with long slashes and funny faces seemed to be about to take the world by storm. But lo! Dame Fashion treacherously showed the long Dutch tunic, a ruffled skirt of the Crinolene days, and then with an implacable grin, the basque and polonaise. The Directoire period has clung to tailored suits, leaving its imprint upon them, too, as a few bales of striped materials and departed, as the westerner said of the horse-thief, "for parts unknown."

In the spring the French hand-made waists were made with the edges scalloped down the front and bound with a bias fold of the same material as the waist. Now has come the fashion of cutting the bottoms of tunics and skirts in scallops, points or squares and binding them either with the same material or with a woven braid. This is unusual and strikingly smart. It is a thing not hard for the amateur dressmaker to do if she wishes. It takes time to baste and to stitch carefully, but no great skill.

A wonderfully stylish gown which I have just seen was made of black tulle. The bodice was of the long-waisted type, too closely fitted to be moved, yet not quite a basque. The skirt was made with a long tunic, which seemed to be attached to the bottom of the waist. The tunic was scalloped around the bottom in large shallow folds, and the V-shaped neck of the waist was low with a large collar of sheer linen cut in scallops to match those of the skirt and edged with narrow Valenciennes lace.

A wonderful evening wrap was of rich green lined with a most exquisite shade of cyclamen pink. From a large fitted shoulder-cape of braided broadcloth hung two flounces of the green cloth, one to about three-quarter length and the other hanging to just below the waist. Both of these flounces are cut in deep Van Dyke points, lined with the pink satin and bound with braid to match the green broadcloth. Each time showing the exquisite coloring of the lining and reminding one of a dark cloud with a rosy lining.

Black velvet of the light feather-weight variety is the season's fad, and is safe to say one which will last well into the fall. Made into cunning little coats and suits, little capes, shawls and stoles, it promises to gain in favor until the entire costume of velvet will be the rage.

Strips or loops of velvet ribbon are placed on a cape of Chantilly lace to form a pelerine, while a large velvet collar encircles the shoulders almost like a shoulder cape. These same strips of velvet ribbon may be used to advantage as loops hanging from the waist over a pleated tunic. When the ribbon is looped the satin-backed ribbon is used, as both sides are shown. When the velvet is worn flat, as an edge to a tunic, for instance, the satin-backed velvet ribbon is, of course, unnecessary.

This month should find you with thin and transparent frocks—formerly called lingerie frocks. This season in Paris these lingerie frocks have become dresses of white tulle, with white tulle, charming creations that eliminate the laundry bill. However, a very charming gown of tubular crepon has three scalloped flounces worn over a deep marine-blue foundation skirt of charmeuse. A girle of charmeuse encircles the waist. It is looped in front with two rounded tabs, which are embroidered in Bulgarian colors and edged and embroidered loosely in scallops and points.

me—you lied to me! You told me that you had never had another love affair, and here, here is a love letter from another woman!"

And she had shaken the miserable purple thing hysterically under the handsome Roman nose she had married him for.

"You told me never, never," she cried. "You told me that day in the fields—I remember the very tree we stood under when you told me."

"You do," he cried.

"Then prove it—lead me to that tree!"

Silently she led the way to the fields, and silently pointed out the tree under whose fair flung branches he had told her she was the first woman he ever loved. But with a slow, meaning smile, he pointed up to the fluttering leaves.

"Yes," he said gently. "It was a chestnut tree."

It was not until she recovered from her swoon that he could make her see the humor of the thing.

The Daily Novelette

THE HUMORIST.

"She married him when he hadn't a cent to his back. Nor a shirt in his purse."

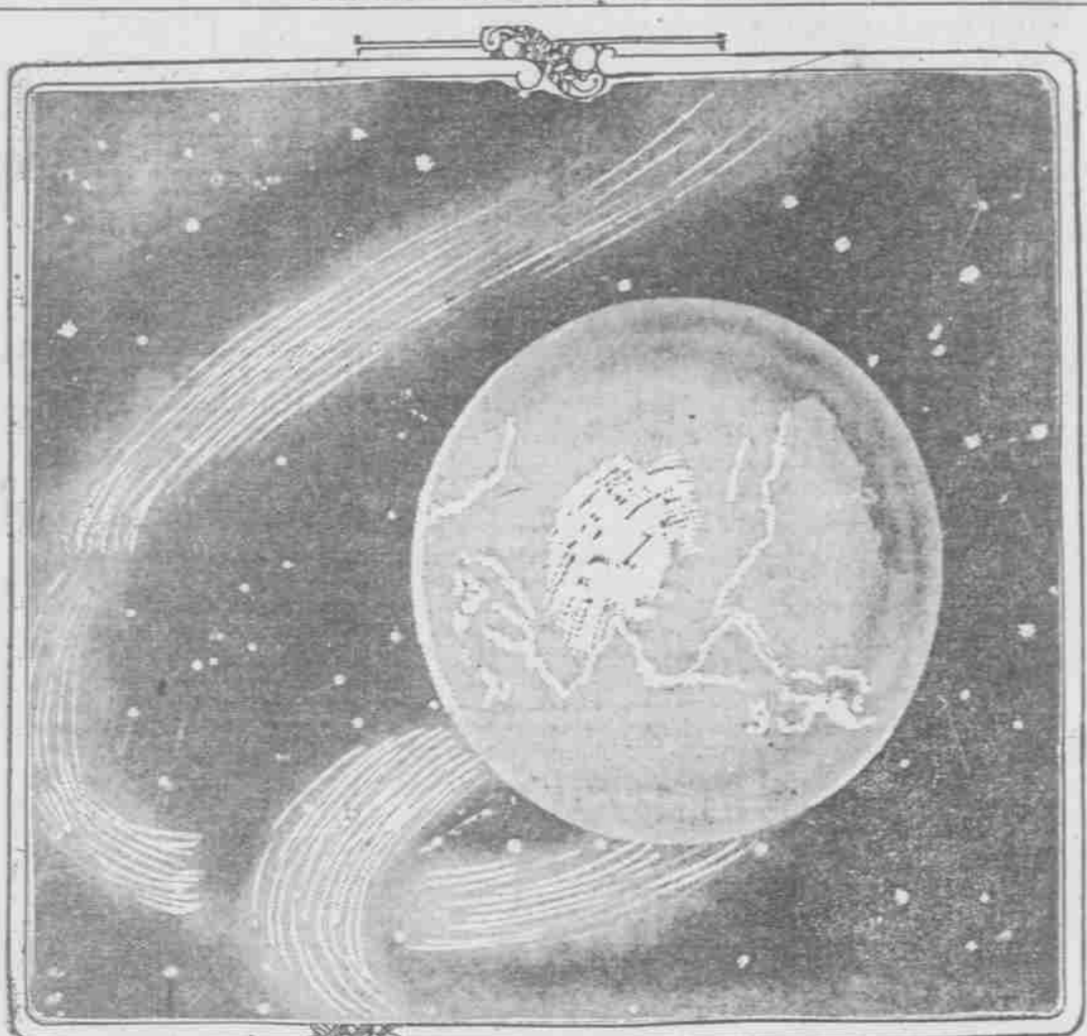
Skinnerdink.

SHE was never likely to forget the day that she found a love letter from another woman in his pocket (she had innocently been going through his clothes in search of small change). It was an old letter, true, written months and months before they were married, still it was a love letter from another woman and she was never likely to forget the day she found it. As our story opens she is sitting by the dying hearth fire, thinking of it—

"John," she had said, "you deceived

The Mysteries of Space ■ By Garrett P. Serviss

Celestial Dust Envelops the Earth.



Celestial Dust: The Earth's Encounter With Shards of Particles Which Are Almost Incessantly Falling.

ONE of the mysteries of space is the vast quantity of dust that it contains. This dust is sifting down upon the earth out of the open sky continually.

"Star dust" it is sometimes called, because at least a portion of it may really come from the stars. A very large part consists of the smoke of burned up meteors, which have been consumed in the atmosphere, but these meteors themselves may, in many cases, originally have been shot out of the stars. Others, and perhaps the larger number, have come from the sun, which is only a near-by star.

Comets undoubtedly contribute their quota to the silent storm of dust that is incessantly drifting over the earth. Superheated by their approach to the sun, and disrupted by electric tension,

centering about the North or South pole, are solely due to the electrified streams from the sun.

On the broad expanse of unpopulated snow about the polar regions explorers have found the substance is drawn in where its presence alone is a sufficient proof of its extra-terrestrial origin. And in the profound depths of the ocean, mingled with the ooze that covers the floor of these awful abysses, "star dust" is picked up by the sounding instrument let down from ships that undulate on the surface miles above!

But you should not jump to the conclusion that the earth is perceptibly "growing" on account of the influx of dust from without. It does grow a very little in that way, but it has been calculated that it would take a thousand million years to accumulate a layer one inch thick.

Wireless Outfit on Motor Truck Catches Orders on the Run

London, Eng., Aug. 1.—A motor delivery van equipped with wireless telegraphy apparatus is the latest trade development here. By it the delivery clerks transmit customers' orders for fresh supplies of goods to the head office. Messages are sent as far as ten miles.

A tobacco company is the owner of this progressive delivery van. The officers state that they are pleased with the van and have been enabled to meet urgent demands for goods with unexampled swiftness.

Two aeriels are fixed to the top of the van and the sending operator works from inside. The messages are usually very clear, but difficulty is experienced when the operator is working in streets where the buildings are tall. High structures seem to impede the wireless waves.

GUATEMALA

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Slaves."

GUATEMALA is not as important in the newspapers as Newport or the Federal league. Yet if Guatemala were to turn entirely over as it has in vainly attempted to do several times during its volcanic and earthquake career, coffee would rise largely in price and thousands of footmen would have to buy street organs for want of bananas to sell.

For this latter reason we should regard Guatemala as a blessing and treat it with consideration.

At one time Guatemala also supplied most of the red coloring matter for the world, it being infected with a small red bug called cochineal, which when boiled and used as a dye made beautiful red cloth. However, science has substituted chemical dyes and the cochineal bug now wanders unhappily through the desert, and only end its life by falling into the coffee.

Guatemala is situated in the center of South American hostilities and has been jostling Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador for elbow room for almost a century. It is as large as the state of New York and contains over 2,000,000 people, a few of whom can read. Guatemala has no divorce question, and being avoided by cutting out marriage to a very great extent.

Most Guatemalans are Indians, many of whom work on the large German plantations and are perfectly free except that they cannot leave until they pay their debts and they cannot pay their debts without leaving. Guatemala has a beautiful constitution, modeled on our own, but the nation is like a young woman with a complicated automobile. It doesn't know how to work the thing. Guatemala has had almost as many presidents as Mexico and they have given us little satisfaction. It is the trouble maker of Central America and more than once the United States has had to rush down there in a gun boat and talk things over with

it.

It doesn't know how to work the thing.

holding two or more warring republics firmly by the ear.

Guatemala is a hot, moist land, profusely decorated with volcanoes and 12,000 foot mountains in its middle and with swamps filled with mosquitoes and the most beautiful birds in the world and also the most ornamental postage stamps. There was once a highly civilized Indian government in Guatemala, with great buildings and a literature. The country is now slowly improving and may some day get back to where it was 500 years ago.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

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